

LAST WILL

(Continued from Page 3)
and Mary Bradt.

I, Diane Van Eaton, being of sound (?) mind, leave my usable (?) gym suit to my sister, Nancy, who certainly does need it.

I, Virginia Wagner, being of typical teenage mind, will my labor on the "Hanging Gardens of Babylon" back to Mr. Thomasson.

I, Marilyn Walker, will all the fun I have had with Miss Gray and Mr. Thomasson to anyone who wants to have as much fun as I did.

I, Sandra Warren, (having a mind) do hereby will my good ole Smith Corona to Tommie Lou Dorsett in hopes she can make it work better.

I, Bob Warren, will my patrol badge (No. 2) back to Mrs. Smith in hopes that she will find a better use for it.

I, Patty Weber, do hereby will my tired scientific brain to Mrs. Souterland, who surely tried to make it work.

I, Henriette Weison, being of sound mind, hereby leave my A in typing to my brother, Allan Weison, who won't need it because he's not taking typing.

I, Tommy White, being of unsound stability, hereby leave all of my notice papers (falling slips) from the year with Mrs. Ruth Cook to my unappreciative friend, Warren Hastings.

I, Glenn Whitehead, being of sound mind, (for the first time since I have been here) do hereby will my pink and black shoes to anyone with nerve enough to wear them and all my old campaign posters to any girls having names such as Judy Strader, Sandy Taylor, etc.

I, Judy Wood, being of (lets face it) hopeless state of mind, will my ability to get copy into the CHATTER just before the deadline to any person who wants to be in the CHATTER club.

Me, Jay Woodard, be of sound mind, leave the memory of mine being here to all by little friends coming into the ninth grade.

I, Shirley Wyatt, being of sound mind, will my good fortune in having Miss Moreland for algebra to my sister, Betty Wyatt.

I, Kay Zindler, will to Dick Cooksey, Barry Maltz, Joan Axlerod, Stephanie Gordon and others my ability to break my toe—also the great fun I have had in algebra.

I, Patsy Yale, will the ten Pershing Pandas I was unable to sell back to Mrs. Rollins, hoping she will have better luck with them next year.

I, George Wells, being of unsound mind, will all the good conduct grades from Mr. Young's mechanical drawing class to the next joker who is stuck with him.

I, Susan Stubbs, don't will nothing to nobody, because I will need it all where Im going.

I, Richard Trapp, don't will anything because I didn't make the CHATTER deadline. Sorry.
MOORE

I, Jeanne Capoot, being of sound mind (?), hereby will my ability to make squeaks on the clarinet to anyone who's crazy enough to accept it. They can even have my F in algebra if they care to.

I, Eddythe Greene, being of — mind, do hereby will to Alastair Dickinson, and anybody else who wants it, my ability to fail algebra tests.

I, Judy Hammond, being of sound body (only) leave my uncanny Globetrotter ability to Mr. Gross so he may distribute it among next year's squad.

I, Sue Hantgrove, being of sound mind, leave my faithful parking place of the "old Dodge" to any body who wants to walk a mile to school.

I, Gus Koerner, being of sound

body (but not mind) leave Mark Bowden my basketball ability and Mr. Gross my jump-shot because I won't need them where I'm going. I also will Kenny Anderson my great grades in algebra.

I, Len Reese, leave Barbara Harkins my algebra grades, even though I am failing it.

I, Patsy Ann Sallee, do hereby leave my driving abilities on rainy nights to Francin eWhite, who needs it!!!!

I, Lee Schlanger, being of sound mind, leave my ability to get along with Mrs. Robertson so well back to Mrs. Robertson.

I, Arlene Schluter, leave my wonderful gym teacher, Miss Walters, to my sister when she gets to Pershing, if she will have her.

I, Ji mSchoelppel, being of sound mind, leave, my quiet manners to Mrs. Wells, (the best English teacher I have 7th period), and all my other teachers.

I, Jerry Schwartz, being of sound mind, body, and soul do leave all the tickets I may get from driving a car to my favorite teacher (?) Mr. Charles A. Williams.

I, Sheila Scott, being of sound mind, hereby leave my ability to stay out of a committee in the National Honor Society to anyone else in it.

I, Drel Setzer, will by badly battered Latin book back to Mrs. Robertson.

I, Keith Simmer, leave my most precious possessions to all of next years ninth graders. I leave my messy locker and my good Latin grades.

I, Bertie Sims, will my old raggy gym suit to anyone who will take it. I, Judy Sims, leave to my brother Arthur, all the fun I have had at Pershing.

I, Sam Smith, alias Sherridau, being of sound mind and body, leave anything to anybody who would be stupid enough to take it.

I, Marilyn Snow, being of sound destiny, will my ability to stay out of school for weeks at a time to anyone who is crazy enough to take Latin.

I, Betty Sparkman, leave my algebra that I didnt do to Elizabeth Ewing.

I, Tommy Stephens, being of sound mind, leave to Mr. Thomasson my ability to get 10 points off on a test for talking.

I, Barbara Whitehead, in a sound mind and unable body, leave my typing grades with Judy Blacklidge and Dovey Jo Duke. I leave my evenings with Jerry Reynolds to Barbara Segers.

MISS MORELAND'S HOMEROOM

I, Betsy Arnold, hereby will my good conduct grades? to Judy Arnold.

I, Betty Blackburn, being completely unbalanced, do will all my teachers past, present, and future to Joyce Fuller.

I, Charles Briggs, being of sound mind, will my little old brain to Mrs. Barnes.

I, Sue Busby, will my ability to have to duck walk in gym every day to Joyce Fuller.

I, Scott Charlton, being of sound mind? will my membership in the "Neat Guy Club" to anybody who wants to be a "Neat Guy?" If you don't believe I'm a "Neat Guy" just ask me

I, Henry Curd, will everything to anybody, is everybody will take anything.

I, Bill Flesner, will all the drawing paper I borrowed from Mr. Young to some 7th Grader stupid enough to pay for it.

I, Mary Lynch, will my membership in the "Moreland Magpies" to all the New L-7s who are lucky enough to get Miss Moreland for a home room teacher.

I, Mary Ruth Magruder, being of

sound (?) mind, do hereby will my old gym socks to Carol Wills so she won't have to duck walk for Mrs. Grubbs.

I, Phyllis Markam, do hereby will a lock of my beautiful? black mop to Mrs. Rollins and my scholarship to whoever needs it.

I, Joel Mathis, being of completely sound mind ? hereby will my most astounding jump shot ? to William (Smiley) Thompson, my graceful high jump ? to Dick (Turtle) Cooksey, and my worn out desk No. 30 back to Mrs. Rollins in hopes that they don't try to use them, for they are most dilapidated!

I, Geraldine "Noonie" May, will my not lately used bottle of peroxide to my sister Judy May and to Mary Ellen Bradt.

I, Van McFarland, will my ability to make straight A's to my brother.

I, John McKinney, hereby will my gym suit to Pat Doherty.

I, Linda McPheeters, will my haircut to Sherry Strater, who I'm sure doesn't want it.

I, Kay McKae, do hereby will all my F's on my Latin tests back to the Romans.

We, Missy Medlin and Dianne Gibson, being of sound minds? do hereby will our joint ownership of a bottle of peroxide to anyone who.. will thinks they need it.

I, Marianne Miller, will my great ? algebra grades to Lynda Cooke, who I trust will make the best of them.

I, Joe Mitchell, will my T-square to anyone who is nuts enough to take mech. drawing.

I, Larry Moore, do hereby will my old tests and written exercises in Latin to Anne Weaver and Robert French in hopes that they will enjoy them more than I did.

I, George Moran, will one set of slightly smooth rear tires to Robert McKinney, "The Mustang Maniac."

I, Billy Moses, No. 123456789, will desk 4 row 4, in Moreland's homeroom to anybody in Pershing who wants it.

I, Marilyn Mott, hereby will my box of starch for my petticoats to Karen McKinney.

I, Judy Mount, will all my many diets to Mary Bradt, who I hope will will them back to me because I can't do without them.

I, Joyce Mayers, being of sound mind ? do hereby will my er ah. So I didn't have anything worth will-ing so I won't!

I, Earleen Neill, will my freckles to Patsy Howard, who will have no more use for them than I do.

I, Allan Peterson, hereby will all my 6 books of telephone numbers of every girl in Pershing except Barbara Harkins to Van McFarland.

I, Phillip Terrell, will my awful Latin grades to anybody who can bring 'em up!

I, Ada Whitworth, being a whole lot smarter (?) after my last 3 years in Pershing, will my homeroom teacher, Miss Moreland, to my little sister, Mickie, who does not deserve her.

RICHARDSON'S HOMEROOM
I, Joe Taylor, greatly saddened by leaving dear old Pershing, will my great ability to get along with Bob Jenkins to Claire Emmott and all the stupid kids going to Bellaire Sr. High.

I, Linda Richards, being of unsound mind and rattled brain, (as usual), will all my broken zippers and all around ruined sewing projects to Judie Works, who'll probably do the same thing!!

I, Mooneyene Heuston, temporarily will my dog Tricie to Barbara Goodell to keep her warm because I have a feeling she needs it right now.

I, Donna Smith, being of sound mind, do hereby will all my conduct cuts in algebra back to Miss Wyatt.

I, Katherine Pfeifer, being of sound mind hereby will my Zandy

dandy joke book to my brother and my "Do You Want to Take It With You When You Go?" reducing chart to Mrs. Rollins in hopes she'll put it to better use.

I, Marie Cheatham, being of very brave spirit, do hereby will all the nasty things and nasty words I can think of back to the nasty ole manuscripts I never finished for Mrs. Rollins.

I, Wendy Melchiar, being of sound mind, do hereby will (cause you can't take it with you when you go) my solo clarinet position to anyone who wants to struggle hard enough to keep it, and my kicks in gym class to a certain sweet ostrich gym teacher.

I, Doug Miller, hereby give my two front teeth to Mr. Thomason for his next showing of "Dirty Work At The Crossroads" and To Mr. Young I will the faucet handle which he has so badly needed.

I, Phillip Cimo, being of — and body will my sympathy to Mr. Brand to put to good use on my report card.

I, Bruce Blackman, being of sound mind ?? and body ?? will my race Crosley engine to somebody who could use it better than I. I hope!

We, Joyce Von Beckmann, Martha MacArthur, and Dianne Duncan, being of sound mind?, will all of Mr. Thomasson's pop test grades (!!?) back to him.

I, Janet Britt, will all my good-looking boy friends (whoever they may be) to Kay Kimball and my ability to remember to use the telephone to some poor soul other than Gloria Glisan, who finds it a nuisance.

I, John Williams, wil my gym shorts to Mr. Thomasson as he is very athletic?, my 1919 Texas Almanac to Mrs. M. A. Jones for her enjoyment, and all the parts that fell off the projectors while I was working ? for the projection club to Mrs. Rosson.

I, Pat Webster, will my music and eighth grade English and science teacher back to Pershing, for I don't want them in high school.

I, Steve Holaday, just in case I do leave, leave to my fair-haired homeroom teacher, Mrs. Richardson (ace-buddy-buddy-number 1 babe) all my charms (conceited), patience (?) and last but not least a box of handy-dandy gags and jokes to bring joy to all her iddy-biddy buddies in her next homeroom.

I, Dan McLean, being of typical teenage frame of mind (cocooc), will I bottle of nair hair to Mr. Thomasson so when he's wearing John William's gym shorts, (recently willed to him), he won't be embarrassed by his legs.

I, Phillip Cannon, being of sound min ? and body leave my talent for dodging work of any kind to anybody that wants it.

I, Merritt Beymer, being of sound mind and body?, leave my gym shorts and my old tennis shoes to Mr. B. B. (Billy Barfield, Esq.)

I, B. J. Grisaffi, being of sound mind and body leave my peel mark on the streets to Billy Anderson.

I, Richard Roten, being of exceptionally sound mind (ja, ja), do leave to all students who are now going to Pershing, or those who shall ever enter the dark portals of the doors, (especially my brother Ronnie), any and all teachers I have ever had except Miss Wyatt, whom I wish to take.

We, Mickey Rembert, John Wukasch, and Don Matheny, being of sound minds, will the crankshaft that we borrowed (?) from Mr. Williams driving class in 1953 to anybody who is dumb enough to take it!! (Bill Pitcher, are you listening?)

I, George Wright, being of sound (?) mind, do hereby give my brother, John Wright, the right to try to laugh at Mrs. Rollin's funny (gag) jokes (cough, cough).

I, three ole Austin Young, bein' without a mind an not much of a body, do hereby will? ye ole nickname muggy (?) puggy (choke) back to three ole M--e T--n (!??) in three ole homeroom of Miller (ugh and double ugh).

I, Judy Martin, will my many books and all of my knowledge on "HOW TO MARRY A MILLION-AIRE" to any poor soul who will take them, as I have already had results!!!

I, Jerry Ebanks, being of sound mind, will my bull whip and Latin book to Gary Costillow.

ROSE

I, Ronnie Aebersold, being of sound ? mind, will my torn and ragged Spanish book and all of my old hot tamales to Mrs. Brannen.

I, Tommy Alexander, will my Spanish book, one old tired burro, and all my old tortillas to Mrs. Brannen.

I, Charlotte Allen, being of unsound mind, will all the juniors and seniors at Lamar to Dee Anne Bowen, who can't have them, 'cause I want them!

I, Cathy Andrews, do hereby will to Judy Banks (Big Hippo) my wish for my ¼ and all of my pictures of Marlon Brando.

I, Dana Arnold, being of sound mind, will my pictures of Jack Webb to Tod Hammer and Dorthea McLure to divide them equally. Also all my good times in Pershing to Evelyn Crooker, "Big Hippo," and others.

I, Ross Thorton, being insane, leave Coach Barfield my rotten bruised roll of tape in hopes he won't have to tape any ankles that are twisted beyond recognition.

I, Dennis Sheehon, will my tricycle to Mrs. Rose so she will not have to walk to the office. She can ride! "One of the Three Musketeers"

I, Gregory Shores, being of sound mind? and body? leave my great algebra grades to Miss Wyatt, my algebra teacher.

I, Ross Thorton, being insane, leave Coach Barfield my rotten bruised roll of tape in hopes he won't have to tape any ankles that are twisted beyond recognition.

I, Eleanor Weiss, being of sound mind? leave Mrs. Robertson to any person crazy enough to take Latin and will to Mary Engbrock a sophomore at Reagan High School (G. M.).

I, Clifford Anderson, being of sound mind except in school, will my tricycle tires to Walter Lee's jeep.

I, Derrius Collins, will my vocal cords to David Rowls for good use in chorus.

I, Sally Day, lease my dirty place in the cafeteria to some messy person.

I, Jerry Day, will all of my possessions to John J. Pershing Junior High School and its students. I will my brain to the Brain Association of America and my History Notebook to Mr. Thomasson.

I, Nancy Gokmert, will my typewriter to John J. Pershing Junior High School and its students. I will my brain to the Brain Association of America and my History Notebook to Mr. Thomasson.

I, Bobby Brochstein, do hereby leave Mr. G. Moss a sledge hammer to build railroad tracks to any table which is in constant argument with the latter. "The Fourth Musketeer"

I, Richard Brochstein, leave Mr. Moss my pair of fog binoculars so he can keep an eye on table 36. "The Fifth Musketeer."

I, Pam Bryan will all my black and blue marks from the frog Carol "Babe" Sylvester gave me to any "Babe" strong enough to fight back. Also to Karen Koury, I leave my brother, Happy.

I, Mary Jane Burton, having 14 holes in my head, do hereby will France and 15 can-can girls to Mr. Hamner, a broken heart to Mr. Book, a Cadillac with no legal ownership to Pogo-stick Moreland, my brother to Mrs. Wells, and Mr. Book to Joan Davis and Judy Banks Brando.

I, Patty Coon, will my left over bottle of peroxide to Sally Kay Henderson. (The bottle I never have had.)

I, Jerry Ebanks, will my Latin book to Carolyn Cloud.

I, Mary Engbrock, will to my (Continued on Page 5)

LAST WILL

(Continued from Page 4)

"Oklahoma" friend my old broken down toeshoes and pony tail, and to all the teachers my best wishes.

I, Larry Folloder, being of excellent? sound? mind? do hereby leave my "parking place" under the 1st fan, to Jack Mercer, and to Mr. Moss a clear route to and from our table for the lucky? souls who get to sit there next.

The 6th Musketeer Esq.

I, Klela Klaiseche, do here by will to Cathy Andrews a bright yellow Oldsmobile convertible with Rock Hudson in it.

I, Robert Martin, being of sound and disposing mind and memory, do hereby will nothing to no one because I need it all where I'm going.

I, Charles Parker, will my ability to get out of class to anybody stupid enough to take it.

I, Ben Parrack, being of unsound mind, hereby leave one slightly used, set of 9th grade books, (I hope), to some very sad 8th grader.

I, Dennis Sheehon, will my tricycle to Mrs. Rose so she will not have to walk to the office. She can ride! "One of the Three Musketeers"

I, Gregory Shores, being of sound mind? and body? leave my great algebra grades to Miss Wyatt, my algebra teacher.

I, Ross Thorton, being insane, leave Coach Barfield my rotten bruised roll of tape in hopes he won't have to tape any ankles that are twisted beyond recognition.

I, Eleanor Weiss, being of sound mind? leave Mrs. Robertson to any person crazy enough to take Latin and will to Mary Engbrock a sophomore at Reagan High School (G. M.).

I, Clifford Anderson, being of sound mind except in school, will my tricycle tires to Walter Lee's jeep.

I, Derrius Collins, will my vocal cords to David Rowls for good use in chorus.

I, Sally Day, lease my dirty place in the cafeteria to some messy person.

I, Jerry Day, will all of my possessions to John J. Pershing Junior High School and its students. I will my brain to the Brain Association of America and my History Notebook to Mr. Thomasson.

I, Nancy Gokmert, will my typewriter to John J. Pershing Junior High School and its students. I will my brain to the Brain Association of America and my History Notebook to Mr. Thomasson.

I, Bobby Brochstein, do hereby leave Mr. G. Moss a sledge hammer to build railroad tracks to any table which is in constant argument with the latter. "The Fourth Musketeer"

I, Richard Brochstein, leave Mr. Moss my pair of fog binoculars so he can keep an eye on table 36. "The Fifth Musketeer."

I, Pam Bryan will all my black and blue marks from the frog Carol "Babe" Sylvester gave me to any "Babe" strong enough to fight back. Also to Karen Koury, I leave my brother, Happy.

I, Mary Jane Burton, having 14 holes in my head, do hereby will France and 15 can-can girls to Mr. Hamner, a broken heart to Mr. Book, a Cadillac with no legal ownership to Pogo-stick Moreland, my brother to Mrs. Wells, and Mr. Book to Joan Davis and Judy Banks Brando.

I, Patty Coon, will my left over bottle of peroxide to Sally Kay Henderson. (The bottle I never have had.)

I, Jerry Ebanks, will my Latin book to Carolyn Cloud.

I, Mary Engbrock, will to my (Continued on Page 5)

ing grades (?) to Linda Brown.

I, Barbara Greedy, hereby be-neath my long, curly hair to Mr. Denson, who needs it.

I, Ronnie Greenberg, being of sound mind (???) do hereby be-neath all my good grades (??) in Latin to Nina Faulkner.

I, Sue Hancock, being of sound (?) mind, will my ability to roll my hair up on my brother's socks, to his girl friend, Barbara Freeman, in hopes she doesn't need them.

I, Ann Harbeson, will my "toga" to any poor unsuspecting kid who joins the Latin Club.

I, Brenda Heid, being of sound mind, will my green comb (which was willed to me by Edeli Woodhouse) to Pancho Davis.

I, Mary Wayne Heathcott, being of sound mind, leave to Ton Ulrich the few jokes Mrs. Funchess and I have, that were handed down from Janie Yoder, and to Frank (Pancho) Davis I leave my algebra grades that Mrs. McLure gave me.

I, Ashley Hooper, being of sound mind, leave my 90-words-a-minute typing talent to be remembered by Mrs. Rollins.

I, Betty Healy, will my gym suit to Carolyn Carothers, in hopes that she won't put any more rips in it than there are already.

I, Ruell Heaney, being of sound mind ?? hereby leave my good grades in English to Betty De Rouen, who ain't smart.

I, Mary Francis Hicks, will my ability to sing to David Aibums, and my excellent grades, especially in Spanish, to Janice Davis.

I, Kit Kinkle being of strong mind, hereby will all my P's in conduct to Mr. Young with thanks.

I, Ann Hinson, being of sound mind (?) will all of my wonderful algebra grades to Bob Hamman, who will probably never need them (!)

I, Harriet Hocker, will back to Marilu Ellis the tube of black rasberry lipstick she gave me for Christmas two years ago.

I, Jamie Holt, being of sound mind and body will to Tisi and Sueky all of my great times in ninth grade, and also I will to "Mother" Gray my black gym shoes in the hope that hse can get them white again.

I, Andy Horne, being of unsound mind, will my great Latin grades to Bill Charleton, and to Bill Thomasson as my gym shirt, unwashed as of 6 weeks ago.

I, Barry Horton, being of sound (?) mind, will my collection of

nocent, unsuspecting eighth grader in hope o oe eeds them.

I, Lida Natkin, leave my rse garden, that didn't grow, to Mrs. Rollins in hope that she can make it grow, and also my good citizenship standing to her.

I, Franklin Olson, being of a very unsound mind, do hereby will my bad algebra grades to any person who is unlucky enough to get them.

I, Robert Palterses, bequeath my worn out Oldsmobile to Barbara Harkins. My algebra grades go to Sandra and Claire Emmott. My track ability goes to Dick Cooksey.

I, Patty Stein, will my English work to Genie Moore. All my books to my teachers. My grades to Carolyn Browning.

I, John Warren, leave my auto-graphed desk tops in Mrs. Souterland's room to future science students.

THOMASSON

I, Jocelyn Hayden, leave to Dan Durst and Tom Parker my black roots and a bottle of peroxide, to see if they can dye them better than I can.

I, Betty Healy, will my gym suit to Carolyn Carothers, in hopes that she won't put any more rips in it than there are already.

I, Ruell Heaney, being of sound mind ?? hereby leave my good grades in English to Betty De Rouen, who ain't smart.

I, Mary Francis Hicks, will my ability to sing to David Aibums, and my excellent grades, especially in Spanish, to Janice Davis.

I, Kit Kinkle being of strong mind, hereby will all my P's in conduct to Mr. Young with thanks.

I, Ann Hinson, being of sound mind (?) will all of my wonderful algebra grades to Bob Hamman, who will probably never need them (!)

I, Harriet Hocker, will back to Marilu Ellis the tube of black rasberry lipstick she gave me for Christmas two years ago.

I, Jamie Holt, being of sound mind and body will to Tisi and Sueky all of my great times in ninth grade, and also I will to "Mother" Gray my black gym shoes in the hope that hse can get them white again.

I, Andy Horne, being of unsound mind, will my great Latin grades to Bill Charleton, and to Bill Thomasson as my gym shirt, unwashed as of 6 weeks ago.

I, Barry Horton, being of sound (?) mind, will my collection of

paddles broken over Clifton to Mr. Gross. (Careful, it weighs 2 tons.